Dear Vicki and Jim,
A nice letter came from you today so I will answer it now. I am so glad that you probably will be coming to see us next month. That will really be just wonderful. I hope our weather will be better than it has been but you probably won't mind if it is cold and rainy since you will be returning to hot weather back there. In 1946 there was a record cold summer with only ten sunny days and this summer there is a chance of that record being topped. I remember the summer of 1953 which was also mentioned in the paper, was also a summer of rain and the weather turned nice in September just when school started. I was so glad to hear that you saw Jack Goldingay. I am sure it was rather strenuous to spend a Sunday with him but it was a very nice thing to do for him. Joyce is very worried about him and by what you said it looks as though she has reason to be. He had a very good job at Boeing and he loved the United States and the whole family all became citizens about three years ago and they thought everything was just great and then to have this happen has been just too much for him to accept.

Mary and Mike still can't get into their apartment but the manager is spraying different solutions on the walls and carpeting in hopes that will help. Mary spent so much time looking at apartments and there are so many available that it was just too bad that she happened to like this one. They all look about the same to me except some don't have dishwashers and that is one thing that Mary wanted and I don't blame

her.

Dad has been in \$ Walla Walla all week and will be home Saturday. He had to attend some meeting they are having on the Dam. Some law suit is being held on something or other but dad called last night and said everything is turning out in their favor. Of course we know that no one can argue better than dad.

Even Stuart Olds, the attorney sits back and lets dad do the discussing. Dad said the weather is hot in Walla Walla and the air conditioning in the motel is very much needed. It made me wish I were in Walla Walla with him. It has rained all day today but I really do kike it altho the lawn needs cutting again and it is so long between sunny periods that the grass gets pretty long before it can be cut. I went down to the bridge club after getting your letter to see Joyce. She said Jack bought a 400 dollar car and is in pretty bad shape and she is sorry he even went there. He doesn't send her any money and there have been several job oportunities that have come up here for interviews but he doesn't seem to be interested. I guess she doesn't have control of the check book like I do. Anyway they certainly are having troubles. Joyce talked to Jack Monday night and he told her about seeing you two and he had a wonderful time and he thinks you are two very wonderful young people, I like this electric typewriter so much that I hate

I like this electric typewriter so much that I hate to quit typing. Mary fixes dinner every night and I have been watching the movie that comes on at nine o'clock. Mike's hours are unpredictable so Mary and I eat when we get tired of waiting for him. When dad is home we usually wait for Mike and then have a game

of bridge.

We will be so glad to see you and good luck on your course in radar. Going to Los Angeles sounds really wonderful to me, and I know you will have fun along with the course.

Love,

Mom.

P. S. Your letter was postmarked the 7th and it arrived the 9th which is better service than usual.